

Dog Days of Summer by **GaymerBoi88**

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Summary: Its been a few years since the Mind Flayer incident. Now Will and Mike are high school seniors in Hawkins High starting their summer break. Dustin's visiting his relatives out of town. Lucas is spending time with Max. Jane is going on some fishing trip with her dad. Will and Mike get to spend their summer break together.

Warning Gay Smut Content Byler Pairing

1. Chapter 1

Chapter 1

The last bell of Hawkins High rang through the small red bricked building. The cheers and chatter among the students pouring out of their classes signaled the start of summer break. It was a beautiful sunny afternoon as the birds sung through the air. Will Byers was the first out the class and walked away from the crowd that poured out the classroom. Deeply inhaling fresh air then let it out with a small smile on his boyish face.

There was suddenly weight on him as a long lanky arm wrapped around his small shoulders.

"You ran off without me," Mike accused in a cute pout. Will stumbled a little as they started to leave the school grounds.

"No, of course not. I just wanted to get out of class before I got trampled on." Will's nose brushed up against Mike's black shirt. Somehow, it smelled of fresh morning pine mixed with something uniquely Mike.

"Earth to Will. I repeat. Earth to Will." He gently poked Will's temple.

Will shook his head and looked up at Mike, "What?"

"Asked if ya wanted to hike in the forest," Mike said.

Will cleared his throat, "Oh, sure. I don't see why not?"

"You ok? Your face is red," Mike thin brows frowned. He brought his hand up to Will's forehead, "You're burning up. Are you getting sick?"

"No, but uhhh...It's so hot today, ya know?" Will stuttered.

He pulled his hand from Will's forehead, "I guess so," brows furrowed in confusion on Mike's pale face.

"Are the other's coming too?"

"Well...I think Dustin's visiting his relatives out of town. Lucas is spending time with Max. Jane is going on some fishing trip with her dad. I hope you don't mind. It feels like ages since just you and me hung out."

Wind blew softly through the forest as leaves crunched underneath their feet. The birds were chirping and unseen critters scurried as they passed by. Soft brown hair cascaded over Will's face from a breeze, so he tucked some behind his ear. Will always loved this forest because he could just be away from it all, often drawing the landscape or some animal that didn't realize they were the subject of his art.

Shoulders bumping into each other as they walked to their favorite spot. The old rusty railroad tracks that was overtaken with foliage. Mike plopped down beside it and pulled off his black faded backpack. Will sat down beside him, knees bumping into his and set his baby blue backpack on his lap.

"You hungry, Will?" Mike asked.

"A little I guess."

Mike grabbed his bag, rummaged through it and pulled out a bag of cool ranch Doritos. He handed it to Will with a smile. Mike moved to lay down and tried using his hands behind his head as pillows, but he looked uncomfortable. He sat up abruptly, looked to Will and grabbed his backpack from his lap. Will made a sound a protest until Mike gently placed his blue backpack just to the side of Will.

"What are you-" Will was cutoff by his best friend scooting over and laying his shaggy head on his lap.

Will felt so much heat from blood rushing to his cheeks that he was a little woozy.

"You make such a great pillow," Mike grinned up at him from behind those soft black curls.

Will couldn't help but smile back at him. He opened the bag of cool ranch Doritos and started munching on them. His stomach growled at

him for skipping school lunch that day, Mike chuckled at that. Will glanced down at Mike who was staring at the chip bag.

"No, they're mine," Will teased with a chip close to his mouth.

"Please, Will?" Mike's soft lips pouted and wined like a wounded puppy. He even pulled his hands up like a dog waiting for a belly rub.

"Who's a good boy?" Will cooed playing along.

"Ruff! Ruff!" Mike stuck his tongue out and panted.

Will took the chip he was about to eat and held it in front of Mike's mouth. Mike softly grabbed it with his teeth, but his lips grazed Will's petite fingers. Some of the blood from Will's face went elsewhere. Grabbing another chip, he ate it and licked off the cool ranch flavoring that had covered where Mike's soft lips had touched. The thought made Will twitch in his pants, he was pretty sure Mike could feel it. If he did, he didn't give any obvious reaction to it.

Will just kept alternating between feeding himself and Mike. He felt himself get harder every time Mike's lips grazed his fingers. At this point, Mike had folded his knees up with his feet planted firmly on the ground. They had finished the bag, though there was still some crumbs left. Mike tilted his head back and shook whatever little bit into his waiting mouth. Most of the crumbs fell into his mouth, but some completely missed, landing on Will's lap.

"Oh shit, sorry!" Mike apologized as he pushed himself up on his arms and tried brushing the crumbs off Will's pants.

Will had involuntarily moaned when Mike's elegant fingers grazed his bulge. Mike looked up at him. Will was frozen with his lips trembling and staring with tears welling up. He shot up from the ground and bolted into the darkening forest.

"Wait! Will! Come back!" Mike shouted and tried to chase after him, but strap on Will's backpack caught his foot. He fell with a big thud and the wind knocked out of him.

"Will...." was the last thing he said before passed out.

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Mike came to as he groaned in pain then pushed himself up. He clenched his teeth while he took a ragged breath that made him cough painfully a couple times. The forest was getting darker, hooting of owls and crickets chirping. The shadows of the branches seem to loom overhead, trying to grab him.

"Will! Will!" He shouted with hands cupped to project his voice. The tingling sense of panic made the hairs on his neck stand on end. The familiar, yet almost forgotten feeling he had when the Demogorgon had taken Will to the Upside Down all those years ago.

His head throbbed from his own yelling so he stopped, dusted off the dirt and leaves that stuck to his wrinkled clothes. He threw on bag and grabbed Will's forgotten one. There's only one place that Will would go to be alone.

Mike trekked through the forest to Will's house. He walked towards the weather beaten fort made of broken branches that was covered by a sun bleached blanket. Fort Byers was Will's own personal Fortress of Solitude. Among their group of social misfits, Will was quiet one. But that's what made if all the more special when he would laugh, smile and make dumb faces. Mike liked that little smile he does just before he laughs.

He stood by the sign that read 'Castle Byers' and there was sniffing behind the worn out pastel drapes that acted a barrier between them. Mike was about to knock on the sign, but decided against it and set his hand back at his side.

"Will? Are you ok?" Mike spoke softly as if Will was a frighten animal, ready to flee at any chance.

"Password," Will croaked out and cleared his throat.

"Radagast," Mike said without hesitation.

Mike moved the drapes to see Will huddled in the corner with knees up to his chest. There was two small piles of DC and Marvel comics piled neatly on the faded torn quilt that covered the ground. Mike sat in the opposite corner to give him some space, though it was a little difficult with his long lanky legs. Will was trembling, but from crying or the cold breeze that crept though the wooden fort, he didn't know.

"Please, tell me what wrong? Was it something I did?" Mike set their backpacks down next to him.

"No...I'm...I'm what's wrong. I'm a freak." Will stuttered, voice somewhat muffled by his arms over his knees.

"Why would you say that? You're not a freak, Will."

"I'm not normal. I feel so different," Will sniffed and wiped his nose with the back of his hand.

"Wait." Mike gave a worried look, "You don't mean like before? Is it the Mind Flayer?"

"What? No, not like that," Will shook his head at that. Mike sighed a relief.

Mike reached out to place a comforting hand on Will's shoulder. He'd rather give him a tight hug, but was worried he would dart off again in the night. "You're my best friend in the whole world. You can tell me anything, you know?"

Will stared right in Mike's eyes, "I'm different than most guys," Will stated vaguely.

Mike had a feeling what Will meant, but he didn't want to jump to conclusions. He was like 80 percent sure what this was about. He had accidentally brushed against Will's hard-on when he was wiping the chip crumbs off his lap. Will wasn't the only one who had gotten hard. He'd wanted something other than Will's fingers in his mouth.

Perhaps, he could somehow hint he understood and that he felt the same way. Maybe he could use a metaphor or whatever it's called, just in case if he was way off.

"I think I get what you're saying. Umm like for example, most people are expected to like pepperoni and cheese, because it's considered normal and traditional. But I don't like pepperoni and cheese. I tried Pepperoni and cheese but, I realized I didn't like it. I liked Hawaiian pizza instead, even though many think it's weird or gross. A lot of people might hate Hawaiian pizza, even though it doesn't affect them liking pepperoni and cheese." Mike rambled out like verbal diarrhea.

For a while, Will just gave him a blank look and then started laughing. So much that his small body was shaking from it. Mike was startled at the reaction after his long deep speech, "Hey! I was being serious here." Mike crossed his arms in a huff.

Will chuckled, "What the fuck are you talking about? Are you hungry or what?"

"Ok. I suck at metaphors or whatever. I was trying to explain that I don't like girls," Mike blurted out without thinking. What the hell? Did he just really say that out loud. Mike mentally face palmed himself.

Will gazed into his eyes like he was looking into his soul. Mike's clammy hands trembled at his side as he chewed his bottom lip. A chill ran down his spine and he wiped some sweat that almost dripped in his eye.

"Uh..say something, please?" Mike said meekly.

"Are you joking?" Will's eyes narrowed accusingly.

"Huh? I know I joke a lot, but when have ever joked about something like that."

"So, you're not messing with me?" Will said sharply.

"I cross my heart and hope to die." Mike made a cross motion over his heart.

"Ummm...I don't like pepperoni and cheese either." Will said.

"I thought that was your favorite kind?" Mike responded automatically.

"I wasn't talking about pizza. You know, metaphor or whatever it's called." Will gave a small smile and sniffed. Will stretched out his legs next to Mike's so they were side by side.

"Oh!" Mike chuckled to himself for being so stupid. "So.... I was wondering if there was someone you would like to share pizza with?" Mike felt his face ablaze.

"I think I got someone in mind. I just wished they would have told me sooner that they liked Hawaiian too." Will scooted closer to Mike so they sat shoulder to shoulder.

"Wanna share with me?" Mike turned towards Will and slipped his hand into Will's smaller ones.

"I would love to," Will gave him that big smile that Mike loved so much.

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3

They had left Castle Byers holding hands and decided to head over to Will's cozy three bedroom house. Mike was nervous as hell after awkwardly coming out to Will and was relieved that he was right about Will being gay too.

They came up to the porch of the Byers' residence, Will knocked on the door and a few seconds later the sound of the dead bolt unlocking startled them. They forgot they were holding hands and let go as if they had burned each other. The door swung opened to a worried Joyce Byers in a loose black shirt and gray sweatpants.

"You had me so worried, Will!" his mom pulled him into a tight hug.

"I'm sorry, mom. I didn't mean to make you worry. We were hanging out in the forest," Will winced a little and returned the hug.

She glanced sideways and noticed Mike standing right beside her son. She grinned at Mike and pulled him into the big hug with Will. She nearly squeezed them to death despite her small stature. After what felt like a few minutes, she stopped her bear hug of death.

Joyce ushered them into the house, "I didn't know when you would be home, so I didn't make anything. How about I order some pizza?" Joyce offered from the kitchen.

At that, both Will and Mike turned to look at each other and started giggling like school girls. Joyce looked at them like they were on drugs. Which only made them start laughing harder. A moment later they had calmed down, wiping at fake tears.

"Sure, one large Hawaiian, please." Will said with a huge grin. Mike felt his face get warm and he grinned back at him.

"Are you staying over for dinner, Mike?" Joyce said.

"Yeah, I just need to let my parents know," Mike walked over to the old mustard colored rotary phone on the wall next to Mrs. Byers.

Mike called his house and after a few rings, "Hello?" he heard his mom's voice.

"Hi Mom. I wanted to let you know that I'm at Will's house. Would it be alright to stay over here for dinner?" Mike asked.

"Sure honey. It's pretty late, so are you spending the night too?" Mike's mom asked.

"Um..I'm not sure. Let me ask. Hold on," Mike covered the mic with his left hand and turned over to Mrs. Byers.

"Hey Mrs. Byers-I mean, Joyce. Would it be ok if I spend the night?" Mike asked politely.

"You know you're more than welcomed to, Mike. You're a part of the family." She said with a smile.

He smiled back and moved his hand off the mic, "Joyce-I mean, Mrs Byers said it's alright."

"Do you need any clothes or anything, honey?" His mom asked.

"I think I have some clothes here," Mike said as he glanced at Joyce.

"I washed Will's clothes a couple days ago. Some of them were a little too big for him so I figured they were yours. If not, you can barrow some of Johnathan's clothes." Joyce informed him.

"I should be ok. Thanks Mom."

"You're welcome. Have a goodnight, honey."

"Goodnight, Mom." Mike hung up.

After Joyce had called Pizza Hut, she announced she was gonna take a bath and left some money on the kitchen counter. They were on the couch watching Back to the Future. Mike was slouched somewhat on the armrest and Will laid sideways. He was resting his head on a pillow beside Mike's lap and Mike absentmindedly ran his fingers through Will's soft brown hair.

"If you could go back in time, what would you do?" Will asked out of the blue.

Mike had suddenly stopped his hand in thought, "I would go back to stop you from leaving my house that night."

"Huh? What night?" Will asked confused.

"The night you were taken. The night I thought I lost you," Mike choked out.

Will could feel Mike's fingers trembling on his head. He turned to look at Mike's eyes through his shaggy black hair and Will grabbed his shaky hand. "It's not your fault. You didn't lose me. I'm right here." Will took their joined hands over his chest.

Will gently bit his lip, "If I could go back...I would have asked you out to dance, but you asked El. I remember being so jealous of her that she could ask to dance with you."

"Well, about that. When I was dancing with Jane, I kept looking over at you and I was imagining myself as that girl you were dancing with." Mike confessed.

"You imagined yourself as a girl?" Will giggled out.

"Ha ha very funny. Not like that, but I wanted to dance with you instead of Jane." Mike said.

"I wish you would've asked me, but I probably would have chickened out or thought you were joking around." Will said.

"I was scared you would reject me or even worse that you would hate me. I didn't want to lose you again, because I'd just got you back," Mike explained. "When did you realize, about yourself?"

"While I was in the Upside Down." Will said calmly. Mike had flinched. They hadn't talked about that place in years.

"What do you mean?" Mike said as he started to rub his thumb over Will's hand.

"I was so scared and alone, but not just because of the Demogorgon. I didn't think I was ever gonna see my mom, Johnathan or my friends again," Will gazed in Mike's deep brown eyes. "What terrified me the most was that I didn't think I would ever see you again." Mike could feel Will's heart thumping faster at the confession.

Will let go of his hand and sat up on the couch. For a second, Mike had thought he was gonna leave, but that thought was squashed when Will pushed his shoulders down and tried to crawl over him. Mike took the hint and laid out longways on the couch, head on the armrest. Will moved like a tiger about to pounce between Mike's open legs and was dangerously close to his hardening dick. Will braced his hands on either side of Mike's head on the armrest and looked down at him with a smirk. He pressed his hips down grinding into each other's jean covered hardons. They both let out a breathy moan at the sensation.

The door bell rang, startling them.

Will gracefully propelled himself off Mike with the armrest into the other side on the couch. Mike panicked with his flailing awkward limbs and tried to sit up, but he tumbled off the couch in a thud. Will chuckled, stood up and helped him to his feet.

Mike noticed Will's tented jeans as he got up and Will followed his gaze. His face flushed red as he tried to adjust himself to make it less obvious, this made Mike try to stifle a laugh with a hand. Will gave him a sly grin and bravely reached out to give Mike's own growing problem a quick squeeze as payback. Mike made a sound like a mouse squeak and this made Will snort.

He went towards the kitchen counter where his mom left them money for the pizza. He tried stretching down his shirt to cover his crotch, but that wasn't really working. So he adjusted himself so that his boner was pointed towards the waistband. After pocketing the money, he waddled over to the door like a penguin. He made his way past Mike who was back on the couch awkwardly holding a pillow over his lap.

He unlocked the door to see the Pizza Hut delivery guy. He was tall and lanky with thick curly red hair that was barely contained in the

Pizza Hut cap, "One large Hawaiian, right?" He said with a slight lisp that showed his braces. He held the large pizza box with a long arm up against his hip.

"Yeah, that's right," Will said and went to pull out the money out his pocket, but he dropped it in the process. So, he crouched down to pick it up, "How much is it?"

The pizza guy was silent after he stood up, so Will looked up at his face. His once pale slightly acne covered face was beet red. Will noticed the guy's gaze was looking down and he followed it to show the head of his uncut boner was poking out a little out his underwear waistband.

Will's face flustered with intensity and he shoved all the money in the delivery guy's hand, "Uhhhh keep the change!" Will said as he grabbed the pizza, slammed the door shut and breathing heavily with his back pressed against it.

He tried to subtly readjust himself, but Mike had turned his head looking at him with predatory eyes and licked his lips. The sight caused Will's dick to twitch at what it would feel like to have those pink lips around him. The image flashed of Will running his hand in Mike's shaggy hair as went down on Will as they looked at each other with lust filled eyes.

"Was that Pizza Hut? Could you get some plates, Will? I'll be right out." His mom's voice came from the hallway.

"Uh pizza's here! Of course, mom!" He shook off his hormonal thoughts. He placed the pizza on the dinning room table. He pulled out some plates from the cupboard and turned off the movie.

Mike and Will sat next to each other one side of the dinning table as they waited for Will's mom.

He leaned over to whisper in Will's ear, "Wanna know something interesting?"

"Sure," Will shrugged his shoulders in response. He took a bite of his slice of pizza.

"I heard that eating pineapples makes you taste sweeter," Mike said then took a slow bite of his Hawaiian pizza.

Will looked at Mike, brows furrowed in confusion. Mike glanced down at Will's lap licking his lips and then stared deep in his eyes. Will's eyes widened in silent realization and mouth slightly opened as his breathing became irregular.

"Can I test that on you?" Mike said.

"T-Tonight?" Will stuttered and then gulped.

"Only if you really want to."

"Hell yeah..." Will breathed out and clamped a hand over mouth.

Will's mom came into view wearing some dark red flannel pj's, and her hair slightly damp from her bath. "How's the pizza, guys?"

"Delicious. Thank you Mrs. Byers," Mike answered.

"Oh, just call me Joyce. Mrs. Byers makes me sound like a teacher or an old lady," Joyce grabbed a slice on her place and started picking off the pineapples. "I don't care for pineapple on my pizza. Does anyone want them?"

"I think Will does," Mike said innocently. At this, Will was in the middle of taking a bite and started to cough. "Geez Will, don't forget to swallow," this only made Will's face redden and cough more.

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4

They went to Will's room after his mom hugged them both before going to bed. Will started to dig in his dresser for some more comfortable clothes. He grabbed his black shirt with the faded yellow Batman symbol in the middle and some slightly over sized gray sweatpants.

"Hey, what am I gonna wear?" Mike said.

Will turned around to see Mike laying on the clean made bed with his shaggy head hung off the edge looking at him. "I don't think I have anything that would fit you," Will said.

"Your mom said she washed some of my clothes with yours. I don't wanna be stuck in these clothes, they got a little dirty when I fell." Mike said.

"When you fell? What are you talking about?" Will asked confused.

"Well...after you ran away from me," Mike said. Will bit his bottom lip and looked down at that. "I tried to run after you, but my foot got caught on your backpack and I sorta fell and got the wind knocked out of me and passed out." Mike rambled out.

"I'm sorry about that. I was scared that would hate me." Will said shuffling his feet.

"I guess you could say that I fell for you." Mike gave a small laugh.

"Stupid," Will rubbed his reddening face and threw his Batman shirt at Mike's face. It stuck on his face so he shook his head, but it didn't come off so he pulled it off.

"Wait a minute. Is this the Batman shirt I gave you?" Mike said.

"Yeah, Why?"

"Oh, it's just I figured you lost it or didn't like it. I don't remember

you wearing it." Mike said rubbing his chin.

"I only wear it to bed sometimes," Will explained.

"Are you embarrassed that you like Tim Burton's Batman?"

Will laughed, "Not about liking Batman, but that it made me think of you when I wear it. I guess, I was paranoid about someone finding out that you gave it to me and would tease me about it. That people would put two and two together and they find out that I like you."

"Would that bother you?" Mike quietly asked.

"Huh?"

Mike cleared his throat, "If they knew you liked me. Would that bother you if people knew that I liked you? That we like each other more than friends."

"The teasing I could handle, but I worry about someone wanting to hurt you or us. I don't want to think about how our friends and family would treat us if they knew."

"I get it, I do. But I think our friends would be ok with it and I'm pretty sure your mom and brother would be supportive. My parents on the other hand, I'm not so sure. It's not like they're really religious, but they sometimes talk about Jane like we're dating. Like, sorry mom and dad. It's never gonna happen."

Mike got up from the bed to walk in front of Will and slipped his hands into Will's smaller ones. "Well, whatever happens we'll get through it together. If we can survive a dimensional man-eating monster and a telepathic Lovecraftian eldritch god then we can handle anything, right?" Mike said with such sincerity. Will gave Mike a huge smile and wrap his arms tightly around his waist.

It took a little while to find Mike's clothes that his mom cleaned with his. They were Mike's old pj's that he wore, a band shirt he wasn't familiar with and a loose fitting blue basketball shorts. They used to spend the night at each other's house, but sort of stopped. After the

whole Upside Down incident he would sometimes get night terrors and would wake up screaming and drenched in cold sweat. He didn't want to worry Mike or have the others pity him.

"I found your pj's. Catch," Will tossed the clothes to him. Mike started to pull off his shirt in front of Will.

"Why are are doing?!" Will whispered loudly.

"Uh, putting on the pj's?" Mike stopped tilted his head like a confused dog.

"Right here?" Will gesture the room.

"Why not? We both get undressed in front of each other for PE." Mike said.

"It's different now," Will rubbed the his forearm.

"Why? Because I like you? That we like each other?"

"Yeah, sort of."

"I like it. Now I can openly check you out without freaking you out. Maybe not in school but in private at least. You can look all you want and more." Mike had a hungry look in his eyes.

"You make a good point. It's only fair I get to look too." Will gulped.

"I wanna do more than just look though." Mike sucked in his bottom lip and glanced down at Will's crotch.

Will felt himself harden at suggestive look and low voice of Mike. His mom should be asleep, but he wanted to be on the safe side. He went to his door and made sure it was closed all the way and locked it.

He went over to Mike looked up at him. Mike was almost a head taller than him., so Will tried to stand on his tippy-toes to be eye level with him. It still didn't quite work so he gently pushed Mike on the bed. Mike scooted on the bed completely and Will crawled on top of him like he did on the living room couch.

Will placed his hand gently on Mike's pale cheek, looked deep into his dark eyes, "Thank you for being there for me," Will said.

Mike put his hand on top of Will's and kissed the side of it, "I'll always be here for you."

Will slowly moved his head down to look at Mike's soft pink lips. He closed his eyes and tilted his head. Using the hand that was still on Mike's face as a guide as he planted a soft warm kiss on him. It didn't feel odd or gross at all. It felt right, natural. It was the first time he could remember that he felt normal and not like a freak.

Mike was the first to pull from the kiss, "What's wrong?"

"Huh?" Will snapped out of the kiss.

Mike wiped something moist off Will's cheek with his thumb, "You're crying. Am I that bad of a kisser?" Mike joked.

Will didn't realize he was crying and wiped at his face. Am I a freak he thought to himself.

"No. You're not a freak, Will." Oh, shit he didn't mean to say that out loud.

"You're amazing, sweet, smart, loyal, cute and I'm proud to call you my boyfriend. I love you, Will." Mike grabbed the back of Will's neck to pull him into another kiss, this time deepening it.

Will pulled slightly away of breath and his heart swelled, "I love you so much, Mike."

Mike kissed him, running his hand through soft brown hair and snaked his other hand to grope Will's hardon through his sweatpants. Will moaned into Mike's mouth and rubbed through the front of Mike's jeans. He tried to unbutton them without looking, but it wasn't working so he made a frustrated growl.

Will sat up and Mike reached out for the hem of the Batman shirt. Will got the hint and hastily took it off and started to pull off Mike's slightly dirty shirt. They struggled taking off Mike's shirt because his face got caught in it. Mike chuckled as he finally got it off him and

made an exaggerated gasp like he was ran out of air.

Will got up to take off his sweatpants and stumbled a little as it got caught on his foot. Mike grinned and reached out towards his shoulder to help steady his balance. Mike eyed Will's body up and down, and settled on the tented blue small boxer briefs. There was small moist spot where precum was leaking out.

Mike moved to sit on the edge of the bed and started to unzip his pants, but Will pushed his hands out the way, "I wanna do it," He said as he pulled the zipper down slowly. Mike shuffled out his jeans and Will helped by grabbing it off his thin long legs and tossed it behind him to join his sweatpants. Mike's straining cock was confined in his tight white briefs.

Mike scooted back on the bed and laid his head on the pillow to get comfortable. Will laid on him and started suck on his neck behind his ear. Mike panted and started to thrust his strained cock, trying to get some much need friction. Will placed his hands on the bed next to each side of Mike's waist and looked down on Mike with lustful glee as he grinded their clothed cocks together in euphoria.

Mike held Will close as they continued rubbing cocks together that were only covered by some underwear. They kissed and panted into each other's mouths.

Mike whispered with a shaky breath into his ear, "Can I taste you?"

Will apparently forgot how to talk so he just nodded.

Mike sat up and coaxed Will to lay down. He slowly traced his finger tips from Will's hairline to the side of his face, neck, small heaving chest, his taut stomach, navel with a nice narrow trail of brown peach fuzz that lead to the waistband that hid his cock.

He looked up at Will to silently ask for permission. Will bit his lip and nodded. He focused his attention at the task at hand and curled his finger tips under the waistband. He lifted it up over Will's pretty uncut cock that pointed toward his belly button. He slid the blue boxer briefs down and off Will's slender, but muscular legs.

He slowly wrapped his hand around Will's uncut dick. Despite Mike's Jewish ancestry, his parents weren't really religious so he wasn't circumcised either. It was the only dick he had touched besides obviously his own. He guessed Will was about 5" compared to his own 6". It was slender and cute with a small ballsack and a neat trimmed bush. He wanted to know how far the foreskin retracted so he gently pulled it the down. Will moaned as he pulled his foreskin until the head fully exposed and pushed the skin back up over the head.

Will twitched in his hand and precum pooled at the tip of his foreskin. He brought his face close enough to smell Will's natural musty scent. It smelled sweet and tangy and it made his cock twitch. Pulled away to take off his own underwear before he went to grab Will's hardon again. He twitched again and some precum dripped down it. Without a second thought he moved down the bed and bent down to lick the salty sweet precum trail before it landed on his tight ballsack.

He felt Will's hands in hair and not pushing down, just lightly messaging his scalp with his dull fingernails. This encouraged him to tilt his cock the closer towards him. He put Will completely in his hungry mouth and his dick jumped on his tongue spilling more of his salty sweet nectar.

"Fuck, it feels so good, Mike. I don't know how long I'm gonna last."

He tongued in the foreskin as he started to bob on his dick. He pulled off a little to nip the loose foreskin and sucked it back in his mouth sucking hard. He stuck his tongue under the skin and around the head. Will was the perfect size to fit in his mouth and just grazed the back of his throat if he accidentally went too far with nose hitting his pubes.

"Oh shit. I'm gonna cum soon," Will warned him.

Will tried to gently pull him off his dick. He wasn't lying when he said he wanted to taste him. He was only half joking about the pineapple thing he overheard some jocks talk about their girlfriends. He kept sucking until he felt the first cum shot. He held still until he felt Will shot about 5 more over his tongue and stopped pulsing. His

swallowed quickly just in case it caused a gag reflex. That wouldn't be sexy at all. It was bitter but not as bad as he expected. He left the dick in his mouth until it shrunk and fell out.

"Wait. Did you swallow? Sorry, I tried to warn you and pull you off me," Will panicked.

"Well, I did say I wanted to taste you," Mike said smugly.

"I'm not gonna lie and say that wasn't the hottest thing I seen or felt," Will panted.

"Who knew that Will Byers was such a perv."

"You are, too"

"Let's be pervs together then."

"If that's the case. I kinda wanted to try something."

"Ohh kinky. Do tell,"

Will's face was super red and his 3" flaccid dick started to get hard again.

"It might be messy so we should try in the shower."

"Golden Shower?"

"Eww no."

"What is it then?"

"Don't laugh ok?"

"I'll try not to."

"I want you to cum on me." He said quickly.

"Oh my god"

"Um just forget I said anything."

"Oh fuck, I wasn't expecting that. That sounds so hot. Where? Your face?" Mike felt his cock leak precum.

Will rubbed his reddening face, "No, not my face, but I wanna feel you shoot your load on my cock. I wanna jerk off with your cum as lube."

"Oh my god. What happened to Will Byers? You're not him." Mike jokingly accused.

"If you don't want to, just say so." Will pouted.

"Oh, I totally want to," Mike slowly unlocked the bedroom door and peaked out to make sure the coast was clear. He grabbed Will's hand and pulled them into the bathroom across the hallway. He quietly shut the door and locked it. He pulled open the shower curtain and stepped in the bathtub.

Will stepped in front of Mike and grabbed his dick for the first time. He was hard and about an inch bigger than him. His pointed more less straight out compared to his that curved slightly up. He felt the familiar loose skin at the head and realized he was uncut too.

"Huh? I thought you were Jewish?" Will asked confused.

"I am, but my parents aren't really religious. So I didn't get cut." Mike explained.

Will started to jerk off Mike and would sometimes rub his thumb over the head to smear the precum. He kept jerking him off and some precum dripped over his hand. He was curious what Mike's precum tasted like. Will knew he liked his own and would often eat his while he jerked himself off. He took his hand that was covered in Mike's precum and brought it up to his opened mouth. He stared right in Mike's eyes as he stuck his tongue out and licked the side of his hand clean.

"Mmmm you taste delicious," Will obscenely licked and smacked his lips.

He grabbed Mike's dick with the hand that was now covered with saliva and gripped him firm and jerked his off faster than before.

"Fuck...I'm close, Will. Get ready," Mike reached out to grab Will's hard cock with his left hand. He moved Will's hand off his cock and he held his own cock with his right hand just in time before he started to shoot. He pointed his cock down a little to shoot his load all over Will's dick that he was holding with his left hand.

Will's cock twitching like hell as Mike finished shooting his load on his dick. It was warm and silky, better than lotion. Afterwards, he took over jerking himself off. The sight and feel of Mike shooting his warm musty load on his dick was so overwhelming. It didn't take long at all to feel that familiar tingling in his balls.

"Ah..I'm gonna cum again," He said just in time to shoot his load on Mike's softening dick.

"That was-oh my god. I've never cum so hard in my life."

"I think we need a shower," Will said as he looked at their cum covered bodies.

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 5

They laid basking in the afterglow in their underwear on his bed. After they took a quick shower to wash off the evidence of all the fun they had. Since it wasn't that cold, they covered themselves with just a blue plaid comforter. Despite Mike being taller, he insisted that Will be the bigger spoon. Will had his left arm tucked underneath Mike's slender waist. While he rested his other hand on the waistband of the white briefs. Mike's chest rose up and down as he slowly breathed. He wasn't sure if Mike was awake or still replaying the events of the night like him.

Will couldn't believe how much his hormone addled mind seem to take control, making him do and say things that he only imagined in his wet dreams. He was glad that Mike didn't freak out or judge him when Will asked Mike to cum on him. He got some porn videos from his brother before he left for college as a parting gift. It was obviously straight porn, but he didn't mention that wasn't his cup of tea. He could just focus on the guys in it anyway. He saw a scene where a muscular guy was fucking a blond bimbo on her back and pulled out and just cummed on her pussy. He wanted to try that but except with a guy, of course. He imagined himself on his back in bed, with Mike leaning over him. His legs wrapped around Mike's slim waist as he pushed in gently, gazing at him to make sure he wasn't in pain.

He started to get hard in his boxer briefs, plus it didn't help that Mike's ass was nearly pressed against his crotch. He heard a groan come from Mike as he pushed his ass back against his hardon.

"Mike?" he said softly, he didn't want to wake him up if he was asleep.

He heard a loud squeaking like sound, Will glanced around confused until a foul smell invaded in nostrils. Realizing that Mike farted, he slapped his ass out of reflex. This caused Mike to jolt up taking the blankets with him as he rolled off the bed with a soft thud.

Mike sat up to glanced around sleepy and confused on the hardwood

floor beside the bed, "Huh? Wha-What happened?"

"You farted!" Will scolded as he tried to wave the smell from his face.

"Sorry, I was asleep. I can't control my farts while I'm asleep. That would be a weird super power if I could," Mike said brows furrowed in thought.

"It's still gross." Will face was scrunched up in disgust.

A sly grin crept on Mike's face until it was a full blown grin. He gripped the blanket with both hands and threw it over the both of them completely on the bed.

"Dutch oven!" Mike announced.

The sound of birds chirping outside his window had woken up Will. Without opening his eyes, he felt something poking his thigh. He opened his eyes to find Mike had turned around in his sleep facing him. Glancing down to notice tented white briefs pressed up against his bare thigh. Will adjusted his body to press his hardening bulge of his boxer briefs into Mike's regular white ones. He looked up at Mike to see that he was still out. Will started to roll his hips and grind into Mike's hardon. He heard a groan and noticed that Mike started to grind back in sync. Startled, Will quickly looked up to find that Mike was staring down at him with a smirk and flushed cheeks.

"I wouldn't mind waking up like this more often. It's a lot better than a stupid alarm clock," Mike said.

"I'm uhh...sorry?" Will stuttered out, his face tingly and hot.

"Don't be. You're welcome to molest me all you want. Just don't like stick your dick in my mouth while asleep. Not that I don't like sucking your dick, but I don't want to choke or accidentally bite down."

Will winced at the thought. Mike sat up from the bed and turned around to face him. He crawled back on the bed over to Will with his arms on either side of Will's head. Mike bent his head down to plant a soft kiss to Will's cheek and pulled back.

"I would give you a more proper kiss, but I don't wanna kill you with my morning breath," Mike said.

"Wow, such a gentleman," Will chuckled.

"I'll show you how much of a gentleman I am," Mike started to roll his hips into Will's.

Will opened his legs apart to allow more room for Mike to press into him. They both started to pant at the feeling. Will would jerk his hips to meet his. Will placed his hands on Mike's hips to stop him.

"Something wrong?" Mike said.

"No, just need a towel or something so we don't make a mess on my bed."

Will scooted off the bed and grabbed the towel off the floor they used when they showered together. He laid it out on his bed and pulled down his boxer briefs. His boner gently smacked making a slight precum trail where it hit below his navel. Mike got the hint and sat on the edge to pull off his tight briefs. He threw it on the ground along with Will's and patted the towel to motion for Will to lay down.

Will laid on the towel and Mike moved back between the opened thighs. They both moaned at the contact of their dicks touching each other. Will opened his arms invitingly and Mike went down to press their chests together. Mike snaked his arms around Will in a hug and Will ran his hands into Mike's shaggy black hair. Mike started to grind with their mixed precum acting as sticky lube. Will's hips jerked erratically in motion with Mike's. Mike's face was pressed into his neck and Will felt him sucking.

"Ugh...I'm close.." Will whispered into Mike's ear.

"Me too.." Mike replied in between pants with his hot breath on his neck.

A loud knock on the bedroom door startled them, "Good Morning, breakfast is almost ready!" Will's mom announced happily.

"Ok Mom, I'm coming," Will answered without hesitation.

Just then Will's dick started to twitch and cum, most of it on his stomach and navel. Mike groaned softly in his ear and he felt Mike's dick pulse and start to cum all over his dick and balls. They laid there in a sticky mess for a little while panting.

"You told your mom that you're cumming," Mike snorted out.

Will slapped him in the back of the head and this caused Mike to laugh.

6. Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Will and Mike took a quick shower, not together unfortunately. Mike went to barrow some clothes from Johnathan's old closet. He decided on a band shirt that he vaguely recognized and some worn black jeans before heading out to the Byers' kitchen. Will had already got dressed into some faded blue jeans and a simple black shirt. He was helping his mom setup the small dining table.

The strong aroma of freshly cooked bacon in the air made his mouth water. Joyce was flipping pancakes with a metal spatula and humming a tune. Mike moved to help Will with setting out the plates of juicy bacon, pancakes and a bottle of maple syrup. His own mom always bought the generic store brand that was usually too watery and not sweet enough for him.

They sat across from each other while Joyce was on the long end of the small dinning table. They all started to grab food onto their empty plates. Will quickly grabbed a few pancakes and only a couple pieces of thick cut bacon. Mike was having a salty craving and took a pancake and more bacon than him, trying not to drool as he did.

"Thanks mom, you're the best", Will grabbed the maple syrup and poured all over his pancakes, drenching them. He started to shovel pieces that were dripping with the thick sweet substance. Will closed his eyes, moaning with a small smile.

"You're welcome, sweetheart." She smiled fondly at her gracious son, not at all bothered by the way he was eating.

"You make the best pancakes and bacon ever, Joyce. Not like my mom's. Her bacon is dry and the pancakes are usually burnt."

Mike's eyes widened, "Oh crap, please don't tell her I said that."

Will snorted and struggled to not spit out his chewed pancakes. Cheeks were full, making him look like a cute chipmunk. Will's shoulders trembled as he tried to contain himself, but a tiny bit of

syrup dribbled out.

Mike subconsciously licked his lips at the sight. The familiar heat crept on his face while his dick twitched and harden a little. The maple syrup made Will's lips glossy as it dripped slowly down. So without a second thought, Mike reached over to wipe a thumb over Will's sweet glossy lips, then placed his now sticky sweet finger between his own lips. Tasting delicious maple and Will at the same time, he sucked it clean with an audible pop.

The sudden realization of his actions dawned on him that they weren't alone. Mike mentally face palmed and scolded himself at forgetting Will's mom was there. He was too entranced by the sight of Will's soft lips and wanted to taste him again. He glanced up at Will gulping down, cheeks now back to normal. Will had a wide frantic look like a scared caged animal.

Mike wasn't even this scared when he first encountered the Demogorgon, all those years ago. Thoughts crossed his mind, like imaging Joyce lunging at him with a shiny fork and stabbing him in the eye. Or her strangling him with her bare hands and watching as the life faded from him. A cold sweat drop almost went in Mike's eye as he stole a glance at Joyce.

Will had no idea what the hell Mike was thinking, as he gently wiped the syrup that had slipped its way out from his lips. Staring at Mike dumbfounded while he sucked his thumb clean. A sudden cold chill shot through his spine and the sudden urge to run and hide gripped him. Cold rehearsed thoughts flashed in his head about worse case scenarios. His mom yelling and crying, telling him to leave and not come back. Or his mom and dad getting together, just to team up and call him a fag with disgusted looks on their faces. Fighting against that instinct to flee, Will dared a look at his mom.

Out of all the things that he thought his mom's reaction would be, her with a small smirk gracing her face wasn't one of them.

"So, how long has this been going on?" Her eyes shifted between the both of them.

Will wasn't sure if he should be relieved or terrified by the calm way she asked the simple question. He also wasn't sure if the question was directed at him or Mike, probably both.

Will opened his mouth about to say something, but Mike blurted out, "I asked Will out yesterday." With a pause then added, "If that's alright with you, Mrs. Byers?" He heard Mike gulp loudly.

Will's face flared up in embarrassment. The blood rushed to his head making him feel light headed. His mom stood up suddenly, causing him to close his eyes and flinch. He gave a shocked yelp when he was pulled into an awkward hug that had him and Mike smashed together. Apparently, she moved over to them when he had his eyes closed expecting yelling or hitting. His mom had an arm around each of them, pulling them almost in their unfinished food.

"About time!" She announced as she let go and stood up with her arms on her hips.

"Huh? Wha-What?" Will stammered out, his mouth agape. "You're not mad?"

She walked back to her seat and sat back down, "Why would I be upset, honey?"

"I dunno. It's not normal, I guess. Boys are expected to like girls. It's a sin." Will choked out.

"You know I'm not religious. Even if I was, it still wouldn't change the fact I will always love you." She reached over the table to touch his hand. Her soft fingers rubbed soothing circles on the knuckles.

He felt fingers threading his other hand and turned to look at his hand. He glanced up to see Mike's soft smile. He felt his face burn and his heart skip a beat. A nice warm feeling spread in his chest as he shyly smiled back.

"Oh my god. You guys are SO adorable!" His mom practically yelled in excitement.

Will was so caught up in the moment with Mike. He forgot they had an audience. Startled, they quickly snatched their hands back as if

burned.

His mom made a motion like she was holding an invisible camera. She even made a click sound and finger motion like she took a picture. "Wish I had one of Johnathon's cameras right now. You two are so cute together."

"Mom, please stop." Will muttered out.

Mike started chuckle and copy the same motion his mom had. He pulled out his own invisible camera to point at Will. "Say cheese!" Mike copied the same clicking motion and sound effect.

"Not you too!" Will shouted. This caused both Mike and his mom to pause and then laugh to together. The weight on his shoulders that he didn't realize he'd been holding for years lifted. Will began to laugh with them. He stopped as tears welled in his eyes.

"Will? Something wrong?" Mike quiet concerned voice reached his ears.

He looked up and tried to blink the tears away, but a few dripped down his cheek. "No, nothing." He sniffed and smiled. "I'm finally happy."

"Sorry to interrupt, but could you pass the syrup?" Joyce said.

"I love you, mom." Will said after he passed the maple to her.

"I love you, sweetheart." She poured the syrup on her pancakes and took a couple of bites. "If anyone messes with either of you, I want you to tell me."

She took her fork and made a quick forward stabbing motion, "If they do they'll get a for right in their eye." At this Mike snorted and almost choked on the bacon he was chewing.

7. Chapter 7

After an emotional and awkward event that was breakfast, Will washed the dishes while Mike dried them. They both thanked his mom and she gave them a warm hug in return. Will and Mike headed back to the bedroom. Will gently closed the door. He turned to see Mike with a goofy smile plastered on his face.

"Why are you so smiley?" Will tried to sound serious, but couldn't help it. Mike's smiles were always so contagious.

"I'm just happy for you. Not the first person I thought we would tell, but that makes telling the gang about us easier, right?"

Will nervously rubbed his arm, "Not exactly the way I wanted to come out. I was terrified. I thought she was gonna yell and kick me out."

"Come on, Will. Your mom wouldn't do that. I thought she was gonna pounce on me like a mama bear and tear me apart." Mike shuttered at the thought.

Will rubbed with reddening face, "I'm not mad, but what the hell were you thinking? You practically sorta indirectly kissed me with that whole syrup fiasco."

"Honestly? I wasn't. You were like teasing me with your lips covered in maple and that adorable face when you were eating pancakes. I totally spaced out and forgot your mom was right there. On the bright side, at least she didn't catch me sucking you off. I would have panicked and said something stupid."

Will changed his voice, poorly imitating Mike, "It's not what it looks like. He has a snake bite and I'm sucking out the venom."

Mike chuckled and then made a hissing sound like a snake with his tongue as he looked Will up and down.

"You're a dork." Will responded with an eye roll.

"But I'm your dork." Mike pouted.

"Oh my god, that was cheesy." Will couldn't help but smile. His face muscles weren't used to smiling so much, it was starting to hurt.

"I'm a super cheesy supreme quesadilla." Mike beamed.

Will corrected, "Your MY super cheesy supreme quesadilla."

"Now you're getting it." Mike stepped closer to wrap his arms around Will's waist. Will's eyes trailed down to notice how cute Mike's butt looked in his brother's old jeans. So, he grabbed two handfuls of that cute ass and gave a nice big squeeze.

Mike was started and yelped and he laughed at that.

"Hey mom! I'm heading over to Mike's!" Will announced out loud just before they headed to the front door.

"Wait Will!" His mom yelled from behind her door. She rushed out, clutching her small black hand purse. She unzipped it, pulled out two twenty bills and handed them to him, "Here you go honey."

Will hesitatingly took the money, "Huh? What's this for?"

"Well I thought now that you're dating and I whole heartily approve that it's Mike. Not some dumb jock that's young, dumb and full of...." She cleared her throat. "Anyway, what I was saying was I made some bad choices your age and I'm so proud of the man you are becoming."

Will's heart swelled with pride as he hugged his mom. He uttered out quietly, "I was so scared that you would hate me."

His mom rubbed his back in a soothing manner, "Oh honey, I would never hate you. No offense sweetheart, but I'm not surprised you're gay. Usually boys can't stop talking about girls they like. It wasn't like any girls around school weren't looking your way either. I actually thought you would have told me sooner."

Will pulled away from the hug with a shocked expression, "Wait, you already knew? And here I was freaking the fuck out for no reason." She gave a quick stern look at the swear.

"Hey, watch it mister." She casually pointed at him.

He winced, "Sorry. So, this is for us?" He flashed the money before pocketing it.

"I figured you two would wanna go out or something. On a date. By the way, I'm not gonna stop you two from...ummmm...being intimate." Will looked down to study his shoelaces at that moment. His face felt like it was on fire.

She paused to clear her throat, "I know for a fact that's not possible or realistic. Just to let you know, I want you two to be safe and that means I would rather wear ear plugs than let you go somewhere dangerous like a dingy dark alley. Or in the car, the upholstery would be ruined, not to mention cost a fortune to replace."

Will wished the floor would open up and swallow him whole. He stole a glance over at Mike. He was probably just as red as him. Will couldn't remember the last time he's ever seen him so embarrassed. If it wasn't for all the weird sex lecture he was enduring. He would have thought the sight of Mike red faced, looking down while shuffling his feet to be adorable. He looked like he got caught with his hand in the cookie jar. The gay cookie jar.

"Don't be so embarrassed, Will. I'm not that old. It wasn't that long ago I was a teenager too. Just remember to use plenty of lube and have patience." She patted his shoulder as she told him this.

Will backed away and gawked at her, "Why? What? How would you know that?" He stuttered out without thought. "You know what? Nevermind."

"Oh ok, but we haven't gotten that far yet." Mike muttered out.

Will whipped his head to face him dumbfounded, almost spraining his neck in the process. Mike really needed to think before saying the next thing to pop in his adorable shaggy head of his.

"Well, we should really get going, mom. Thank you so much for the money. I'll call if we're gonna be out late." Will suddenly said, hoping she didn't hear what Mike said. He swung the door open and pushed Mike out before he could blurt out anything else stupid.

After Mike was pushed abruptly out the Byers' house, they headed toward his own. He didn't realize that he said that out loud. Not until Will looked at him like he was crazy, pushed him outside and made him stumble over his own feet.

He walked and lightly kicked at some small rocks in his way, "I'm sorry that I said that."

Will turned to look at him as they walked, "I know you didn't mean to. Just try to think before saying stuff like that."

"Oh, so you don't think about that." Mike replied quietly after looking around to see they were alone.

"What do you mean? Oh, you mean about *that*?" Will paused before responding, "Well I have thought about that but more like the gist of it. I don't know how to....you know...like prepare for it." Will made some odd hand gestures to try explaining but failing.

"Well, considering that is where you shit. It's probably a good idea to poop before hand. I heard granola helps you because of fiber or something like that." It was another one of those times that Mike should thought first before blurting the first thing that came to his mind. Will was oddly silent so he turned to see his reaction.

"Umm ok? As nasty and crude as that was. You actually made a good point. School doesn't exactly cover gay sex in sex ed. They just say sex is bad before marriage and they show you some nasty STDs using a slideshow on a projector to detour you from it."

Mike scratched his head, "Maybe the library? Probably just got some biology books. That wouldn't help us at all. You know what? We could check the internet on my computer in the basement."

"Wouldn't that stuff be blocked by your parents or they snoop what you've been searching?"

"My parents barely even use it. I don't even think they have an email account. Even if they check the history, I know how to delete that stuff."

"Oh yeah? What kind of stuff have you been searching? Hmmm?"

Will raised an elegant eyebrow at him.

"Wouldn't you like to know?"

8. Chapter 8

They walked through the somewhat empty neighborhood towards Mike's house. Shoulders bumping into each other while their hands would occasionally brush against each other. Will could feel the comforting warmth that radiated off Mike's slender hand. He fought back the urge to reach out to thread his own shorter fingers between those longer ones. He looked around cautiously, paranoid that someone would see it. He wasn't worried so much about what they would think, more so what they might do.

Hawkins was a small town in Indiana, not like places like Los Angeles, California. He heard that there were parades about people like him and Mike, for gay people. The idea of a place that people wouldn't mind two guys holding hands or that they kissed seemed like a distant dream. Would they ever get something like that here? Maybe just in the privacy of their own place, hidden from view of judging eyes of peers and strangers. He was so grateful that his mom didn't yell or kick him out. He knew his mom loved him, but still that thought of what if. He used to have that dark inkling that his mom would hate him for being gay. What about the others? What would his friends think about him? About Mike and Will being together. Would they keep it a secret or tell them? Would Mike choose them over him? He felt his chest clench in pain at that idea.

"Will, are you ok?" He looked up to see Mike's face with a look of concern. He hadn't realized that he stopped walking.

"I was just thinking..." Will said.

"About what?" Mike said and placed a warm hand on his shoulder.

Will looked down and cleared his throat, "Nothing. It's stupid."

"I don't think it's stupid if it's bothering you." He felt Mike start to rub his arm.

Will sighed, "I was thinking about our friends. Do we tell them about me? Us?"

"That we're together? As boyfriends? Yeah, if that's okay with you, of course." Mike said with a smile.

"I'm kinda scared about how they would react? What if they stop being our friends." Will started to panic.

Will's hand started to tremble and then he felt Mike's hand slip into his and squeeze, "You know what makes you, me and our group of friends so awesome? It's that we're the social outcasts of school. We're weird, geeky, nerdy or whatever unusual thing that doesn't make us popular. But because of that. It makes being different or unusual the thing that makes us unique. It makes our bond with our friends stronger, not weaker. Being gay doesn't define you or me, but it is something else that's a part of you. Like your hair or eye color, it just is."

"I guess I never really thought of it that way. More like it was a secret or something. So it's a part of me like my eyes or hair. Something I'm born with that I have no control over."

"It's not like you just woke up one morning", Mike made an exaggerated yawn and stretched his arms out like he just woke up, "You know what? I'm gonna start my day by liking dudes. I should start my breakfast with a mouthful of dick, the breakfast of champions."

This caused Will to laugh then Mike joined in. They started to walk again, "Oh? Is that how it was for you Mike?"

"Well, you do taste good with syrup, so I wouldn't mind a mouthful of Will in the morning." Mike licked his lips as his gaze lingered to Will's crotch.

Will's dick twitched at that, he put his hand in his pocket to hold it down, He whispered, "Hey stop it. You're gonna give me a boner."

Mike tried not to look at Will like he was eyeing a juicy steak. An image flashed in his head of Will naked beside him. He covered that cute dick of his in maple syrup. Pulling down his foreskin and poured a little on that pink head, pulling the skin back up and watching as it ooze out over loose skin at the tip. Sticking his tongue in there as he

licked the head clean.

They were already heading up to the porch of his house. He saw that the car wasn't in the driveway. So he figured his parents were out shopping or something. He fumbled for the keys in his pocket and opened the door. He pulled Will in and locked it.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Will said.

Mike placed his hands on Will's face gently and tilted his head to the side, "This is why." He leaned in to kiss him.

Will responded by grabbing his ass and pulled him closer. He could feel him hard on his thigh. Mike moved so their hardons would rub against each other, only some pieces of clothing separating them.

"As much as I would want to cum. I don't wanna walk around with cum in my pants." Will said as he pulled away panting.

"We should go to the basement." Mike said.

"Oh, so romantic." Will rolled his eyes and fanned his face dramatically.

"We should check out on the computer, ya know. About gay sex." Mike whispered the last part like someone would overhear them.

"You mean, like right now?" Will sounded panicked.

"Well...I want to be prepared, you know when that time comes. No rush or anything, I just wanna learn about it. If we decide we wanna try it. I have no idea how it works. Besides like the obvious that the dick goes into the asshole somehow." Mike made the motion with his index finger going into his closed fist.

"I don't think an ass is designed to have something going in it. It's usually an exit only highway. Does it hurt? What if we shit while do it? That would be embarrassing and I would have to throw away the blankets or worse the mattress. I guess that's why we gotta learn about it. Anyway, shouldn't there be a better word than asshole?" Will asked.

"What about manhole?" Mike suggested.

"That just makes me think about Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles and Pizza."

"Cowabunga, dude!" Mike yelled out. Will snorted and Mike laughed.

They made their way downstairs to the cold dusty basement and Mike flicked the light switch on without looking. He headed to the computer and plopped himself on the gray swivel computer chair. Mike logged in the password to his own account. Will pulled an old wooden chair beside Mike and leaned on his shoulder to get a better look at the small monitor. The computer did it's login chime and the mouse pointer turned into a small hourglass as it loaded.

After the computer loaded, Mike double clicked on the AOL browser on the desktop, "So...What should I look up?"

Will hesitated, "I dunno...How to have gay sex?"

Mike typed it in and waited until some results showed up. He scrolled down and found some forums about gay sex and clicked it. A banner popped up displaying 'Are you 18 years or older?'. They both were 18 years old this year, but would that really stop anybody that wasn't from entering the site? He had seen some porn sites, but they usually loaded so slow and the internet would cut off whenever Nancy called her friends or some boy. He clicked on the yes box. The banner went away and then it showed a list of things like 'Are you top or bottom?', 'Anal' and bunch of other things.

"What do you want me to click on?" Mike asked.

"Click on the top or bottom one. What's that mean?" Will pointed at the screen with the link.

The site said that 'bottoms' were guys that preferred to get penetrated and that 'tops' were the ones doing the penetration. They were also guys that liked both called 'versatiles' or 'verse' that didn't mind either way.

"Basically guys that like to get fucked are called 'bottoms' and guys that wanna do the fucking are called 'tops'." Mike summarized.

"Fucking is something you do on a cheap date then decide to go the motel 6." Will said flatly.

Mike reached up to run his hand through Will's soft brown hair, "Hey, I don't mean that would be like that with us. I don't have money for motel 6 anyway."

Will snorted and gently slapped the side of his head. He cleared his throat, "Umm...What do you think you would want?"

"Well since I still have my butt cherry and I'm assuming you do too. We could try both ways and see if we prefer whichever way feels good." Talking about this was making his pants feel a little tight. Maybe Will was in the same situation. He didn't want to rush this and he didn't want to pressure him into doing something he wasn't comfortable doing.

"Hey, click on that." Will snapped him out of thought and pointed to another link labeled 'Preparation and hygiene'.

It talked about how you should use plenty of lube and that silicone ones are preferred, but they cost a little more than water based ones. Water based ones are cheaper, but they wear out especially for anal. It says not to use oil or oil based lube on condoms or toys because it breaks them down somehow. It says absolutely do not use soap or lotion because it would burn your ass.

That last part caused him to chuckle a little and he pointed it out to Will. He did that cute little giggle that he loved so much and always put a smile on his face.

It also states that you should try eating more fiber rich foods like vegetables, grains, etc. Guess he should have listened to his mom when she told him to eat his greens.

"Hey, I was right about the fiber stuff. Granola bars have fiber, right? I should probably start eating my vegetables, huh?" Mike said.

"I think your mom would think you were possessed or joined a cult if you started asking for vegetables for dinner."

"I was just thinking about how she always tried to get me to eat more

broccoli or other greens. Who would have known she was only trying to help us have sex?" They couldn't stop the laughter that filled the basement.

Their laughter died down as they continued to read the forum. It said you should use a douche with clean water to clean inside your ass. Usually a couple hours before having anal sex. What would that even feel like? Like having voluntary diarrhea?

"Wait. I thought 'douche' was just a cuss word. Not a real thing to clean yourself with. Like 'hey douche bag! Yeah you!'" Mike said.

Will added, "Wouldn't calling someone a douche bag be more of a compliment? Like they get rid of the dirty assholes?"

Mike laughed and said, "Yeah, douche bags help gay guys have anal sex. Maybe we should tell a bully, 'Thank you for being such a douche bag because you're actually helping gay people have buttsex.'"

9. Chapter 9

Mike was browsing on the site some more and saw a link that said 'Types of Sex'. He clicked on it, the page changed to one showing a list of links about various sex acts. Some he recognized were like 'anal' and 'oral', those were the obvious ones.

He looked over to Will shifting in the seat next to him. His lips silently mouthing the words as he was read the screen. "Anything you wanna check out?" Mike asked.

"Ummm...What the hell is 'Rimming'? Will pointed at the link.

Mike moved the cursor to where Will was pointing at and double clicked. Another tab popped up that opened to a completely different site. It wasn't the forum site, but a porn site.

The images slowly loaded to a muscular guy bending over like he was mooning at the camera. The picture loaded completely to show another equally muscular guy kneeling behind him with his hands spreading the other's white ass cheeks. The guy behind him was also sticking his tongue around his slightly hairy buttohole.

Will's face was scrunched up in disgust and confusion, "Is that guy seriously licking that dude's asshole?"

"That takes 'kiss my ass' to another level. What if that guy just takes a huge fart in his face?" Mike said and made a farting noise.

"Or instead of getting a milk mustache, he gets a chocolate mustache?" Will bemused.

Mike put an index finger across his upper lip to simulate a fake mustache, "Pardon me good sir, I seem to have something on my face."

They both looked at each other and laughed. Mike clicked off the tab with the naked guys. He pointed at another thing called 'Fisting', whatever that was.

"I'm kinda scared to click that." Mike pointed at the word on the

forum site.

"What is that? Sounds more about fighting then sex. Mortal Kombat! Finish him!" Will punched in front of him and made a sound like Bruce Lee.

Mike put his hand on Will's chest and jerked his hand back in front of himself like he pulled out Will's heart. He held the imaginary heart in his hand and motioned like it was still beating with sound effects and all. A few seconds later, he clenched his hand like he smashed it, "Fatality!"

Will clutched his chest in mock horror, face in shock and made a strangled cry. He suddenly stood up from his seat and stumbled around before dramatically falling to the ground. He twitched around for emphasis before he stopped and tilted his head with his tongue out.

Mike stood up and said with an announcer voice, "Scorpion Wins!"

He put his fist into his other hand and bowed.

Mike bent down and reached a hand out for Will. He helped Will to his feet and Will brushed off some dust off his pants. Mike tried to sound like a kung fu master, "You have much to learn young grass hopper."

Will made a low dramatic bow, "Yes, Master."

Will moved in front of the computer and sat in the empty computer chair that Mike was using. He grabbed the mouse and double clicked.

"What. The. Fuck!" Will pushed away from the screen and rolled away.

"What?! What's wrong?" Mike looked at Will's started face.

Will pointed at the screen while he turned his face away from it, "H-He's treating the guy like a s-sock puppet!" Mike didn't have any idea what he was talking about until he focused his attention from Will to the monitor. He moved closer to the screen and dragged the other chair to get a better look

It took awhile to register what Mike was seeing. It appeared to be a slim blond guy that was leaning over a table, away from the camera. There was another guy with black hair behind him that was crouching down low behind him. At first he thought he was jerking off the blond from behind, but then realized that the arm wasn't going around his ass. It was in fact going through his ass and up to his forearm. Like he was some kind of human glove. Or a gay sock puppet?

"Do gay people really do that? Wouldn't that hurt like hell?" Will said.

Mike decided that was enough gay sex education they needed right now and cleared the browser and shut down the computer. He picked up the chair and moved closer to sit in front of Will.

Mike reached out and ran a through Will's soft brown hair. "We don't have to do anything like that. I didn't even think that was possible before today anyway."

Will looked up with a cute blush, "Well, I have thought about you in me but not like that."

"I can't lie and say I haven't thought about that too. I was curious...what it would feel like both ways." Mike confessed.

"With an arm too?" Will lifted an arm, examined it and leaned over to glance a look at Mike's butt in the seat, "I know my arm is pretty slim but I dunno if it would fit, Mike."

Mike playfully slapped at Will's head, but they chuckled as he dodged it. Their laughter died as Will grabbed Mike's hand and threaded threaded their fingers together.

Will rubbed his shorter thumb over the back of Mike's pale skin. "I thought about..ya know. What it would be like to have me in you." Will said.

"You're adorable Will, but just say it."

"Fine! I want to have intercourse with you!" Will shouted. Good thing the house is empty or that would have been awkward to explain.

"Oh yeah that sounds hot." Mike said sarcastically. "How about, I want to fuck you, Mike?" Mike said.

Will cleared his throat, "But that sounds sleazy. I want to make love to you, Mike. I mean like not right now but in the future. Even if I wanted to, we need to clean ourselves. I don't wanna umm...have an accident."

Mike brought their held hands together and kissed the top of Will's knuckles. "You know what they say, shit happens."

Will sighed, "Oh my god, you're such a dork."

"You say that like it's a bad thing." Mike bemused.

Will leaned over to kiss Mike as he ran his hand through Mike's dark shaggy hair to the back of his head. Will pulled away with a smile, eyes shining in the dim light, "It's one of the reasons why I love you, Mike."

Mike smiled back, "I know."

10. Chapter 10

Will got up from the computer chair and Mike followed suit. He pulled Mike in by the shirt and then wrapped his arms around his narrow waist to grab Mike's soft ass. Will's hands groped on each side of Mike's supple butt cheeks. Will held him closer to as Mike cupped the side of his chin and tilted him up to meet him in a deep kiss. Mike's other hand was massaging the back of his neck and blunt nails lightly scratching his scalp.

Mike gently sucked on his bottom lip and nibbled on it. Mike swiped his tongue over Will's lips and Will tentatively met his. They panted in each other's mouths as their tongues rubbed and probed each other. Will moaned at that and he could feel Mike harden against him. Will started to get hard on Mike's slender leg. He wanted to grind their dicks together but he couldn't because Mike was like half a foot taller than him. He tried to tippy toe but couldn't quite reach, he ran a hand through his damp hair and growled in frustration.

Mike chuckled, "What's wrong?"

Will pulled away and looked up at him, "I want to feel you against me."

"You already are." Mike said.

"No, I mean like," Will gestured towards their equally tented pants.

"I get it now. Let's use the couch over there," Mike looked over to the old couch in the corner of the basement.

Will responded with unbuttoning Mike's jeans and Mike kicked off his shoes and started to pull off the loaned shirt. Will crouched down to pull down the jeans and Mike stepped out of them. Will palmed Mike's tented briefs a little when he got up and Mike moaned.

Mike reached the under the hem of Will's shirt, his fingers grazed Will's skin on his waist making him giggle. Mike pulled it up too fast so Will's head and arms got caught in it. Will flailed his arms up to pull it off his head.

He couldn't see Mike through the fabric of the shirt in the struggle, but he definitely heard him stifle a laugh. Will tried not to sound pathetic, "Don't just stand there. Help me."

Mike laughed out, "Ok ok. Hold still." Mike grabbed the shirt collar and stretched it over Will's head and pulled the rest off his arms. Will tucked sweaty hair from his face behind an ear, after he threw the offending shirt on the ground next to Mike's.

Will didn't want to fall on his face if Mike helped him out of his jeans next. So, he stepped away when Mike started to reach for his jeans next. Will playfully slapped his hands, "I think I got this one, Mike." He balanced on a leg and lifted each leg to pull off a shoe. He popped the button off his jeans, pulled them down and shook it off his leg.

They both looked at each other in their respective underwear. Will in his usual boxer briefs and Mike in tight briefs. Will grabbed Mike's hand and led them to the old brown couch. Mike reached out to grope Will arousal through the underwear. Will's dick twitched as Mike continued to grope him. Will couldn't wait so he pulled Mike's underwear down his thigh. Mike stepped back to pull the underwear the rest of the way off and threw it with their discarded clothes. Will pulled his off too and added it to the pile.

Mike laid on the couch and pulled Will on top of him. They moaned when their hard cocks made contact. They kissed as they ground their hips. Will's cock twitched and precum leaked out his foreskin. Mike grabbed both cocks with his long fingers and jerked them off together. They moaned while they kissed while Mike jerked them off.

Mike pulled out of the kiss and whispered, "I want to suck you."

Will thought he would cum on the spot at those words. "How?"

"Hold on." Mike said. He sat up to grab a pillow to put behind his head so he wouldn't hurt bang it on the wall.

Will got the hint and stood on the couch with his legs on either side of Mike's thighs. Since he was short enough, his crotch aligned perfectly with Mike's face. Will bent down to look at Mike and he looked up with a grin. He quickly grabbed Will's leaking dick in his

mouth.

"Oh fuck!" Will said and he braced himself with the wall to keep from falling. The sudden wet warmth of Mike's mouth was overwhelming.

He felt the warmth leave his cock and Mike grabbed his waist with both hands. He looked down at Mike confused.

Mike's face was flushed scarlet, "Umm...I want you to...ya know... hump my face..." the blush spread to his neck at that.

Will's dick twitched as more precum beaded at the tip of the foreskin. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah...Just uh...be gentle.." Mike once again grabbed Will's dick but just tilted it towards his opened awaiting mouth.

Will put his hands on the wall for support and looked down to avoid poking Mike's eye out with his dick. Will pushed his hips gently and watched as his cock slip past Mike's lips. Mike licked the precum off his foreskin as pushed in more. Worried about hurting Mike, he only pushed in about halfway. Regardless, it still felt wonderful and he pumped in and out. He kept his focus on Mike's face for any sign he was hurting him. Will ran a hand through Mike's shaggy black hair and Mike looked up at him.

Will panted and started to feel his balls tighten, "I'm close." He tried to pull off but Mike held his hips in place.

Will moaned as his dick shot cum in Mike's mouth. Mike gripped his hips firm as kept twitching in his mouth. Mike's cheeks puffed a little, holding it all in without spilling out. When Will's dick stopped moving, Mike swallowed it in a few gulps. Mike panted, "How the hell do you cum so much?"

"Sorry?" Will said.

"Don't be. It's super hot actually. The taste is ok, but more like something that's apart of you inside me is kinda sexy. It makes me wonder more about how it would feel for you to cum inside me." Mike confessed.

"Didn't I just do that?" Will face burned.

"I mean yeah, but I was talking about your dick in my ass." Mike licked his lips.

"I've wondered about that too. We've only been with each other, so I know we don't have any sexual diseases. Just more or less gotta be hygienic to avoid umm...accidents."

Will looked down at Mike's dick hard with precum dripping from the foreskin, "Need a hand with that?"

"I'm on a hair trigger right now and I didn't bring any tissues." Mike said.

Will smirked, "It's fine. Don't worry about it."

"What do you-" Mike was cut off as Will fell to his knees and took him in his mouth. The salty sweet tang of precum covered his taste buds. He stuck his tongue in his foreskin to get more of that taste. He felt Mike push his damp hair from his face. "Oh shit Will. I'm gonna cum soon." Mike tried to nudge his shoulder in warning, he stopped sucking but held the dick in his mouth.

He moaned out while his dick spasmed and shot cum on his waiting tongue.

After Mike's dick was done shooting, Will swallowed it in one gulp and grimaced at the taste, "I think you need to eat more pineapple."

"Hey Mike, can I use the-" Nancy stood in shock at the bottom of the basement stairs in her blue cashier apron.

11. Chapter 11

"It's not what it looks like! He..He was sucking out poison! Yeah!" Mike spouted out lamely from the couch as he tried to cover his boner with his hands.

Will jumped off him so quickly like he was electrocuted. He stumbled on the ground to the pile of clothes. He grabbed Mike's briefs in a panic and put them on and slipped on his jeans to cover. Mike starred at his sister's dumbfounded face as she stood with her mouth agape at the face of the stairs.

"You were supposed to be at work right now," Mike said annoyed and Will's underwear hit him in the face.

He pulled it off and turned away from Nancy to slip it on from the couch. He nearly fell off the edge of the seat from the sudden movement, long awkward limbs splayed on the cold basement floor. He quickly went to grab the jeans on the ground and slipped them on. He took Will's shirt because he was already putting on the one that belonged to his brother. He struggled to put it on since it was a tad smaller. He finally got the damn shirt on, but it didn't quite cover torso. So a couple inches of his midriff was exposed, making him feel like some kinda gay belly dancer.

Nancy coughed in her hand, "You know what...I'll use the computer later." She turned around and made her say up the basement stairs.

Mike heard sniffing behind him and he whipped around to see Will on the ground as he hugged his knees to his chest. He wiped his nose with the back of his hand. Mike dropped down to wrap his long arms around Will's smaller frame.

He pressed his face into shoulder length hair that covered Will's neck, nose rubbed against the soft bare skin there as he breathed in Will's natural scent. "Hey Will, what's wrong?" Mike said softly and placed a gentle kiss below his ear.

"Wha-What if she tells your parents? And..And they tell you to stop seeing me? I don't want you to get in trouble because of me. They'll

think that queer Byers kid turned you into a fag." Will choked out that last part.

Mike wiped a tear off Will's face with a thumb and leaned in for a chaste kiss. "I'll talk to her, ok? I don't want to hide how I feel about you. I'll come out to them. I don't wanna treat you like some kind of dirty secret, because you're not. I love you. I'm eighteen now, so my parents can't really stop me from seeing you. If it's ok with you, I want you by my side when I tell them. I don't want them to think I'm just confused or I just haven't found the right girl, or some shit like that."

He got up and offered a hand for Will. He quickly wiped at his puffy eyes and grabbed his outstretched hand. He pulled himself up with the support of Mike. They embraced each other and Mike once again sunk his face in the side of Will's soft warm neck.

"Can't say that doesn't sound terrifying as hell. But you've always been there for me, so of course I'll be by your side. To be honest, I think I'd rather face a Demogorgon than to tell your parents that we're dating." Mike responded with a snort in his neck.

"Let's go up to my room." Mike said.

They put their shoes on before heading upstairs and went to Mike's room. It was a little messy with clothes on his bed and floor. Mike grabbed one of the shirts off his bed to sniff check. It smelt ok to him. so he pulled off Will's shirt he was wearing with some struggle again and handed it to Will. He pulled on the shirt that he sniffed.

Will rummaged into his collection of Super Nintendo games on the shelf on the TV stand. Will chose a game and inserted the gray cartridge in the system and flipped the purple button on. He hopped on the bed after turning on the TV with a SNES controller in hand. The music and logo appeared on the screen, The Legend of Zelda The Link to the Past.

"I'm gonna go talk to Nancy and hopefully she isn't too traumatized after seeing us in our birthday suits. I guess this is the moment of truth. Wish me luck." He leaned in and kissed Will's cheek.

Will slapped Mike's ass as he headed toward the door, "Go get 'em tiger!"

Mike closed the bedroom door behind him and walked in front of Nancy's bedroom door. He paused with his fist in mid knock and bit his bottom lip. He took in a deep breath and knocked a couple of times.

He cleared his throat, "Hey Nancy, you there?"

The door opened, Nancy's arm shot out and she pulled him in the room. He gave a startled yelp as he stumbled in her bedroom while she closed the door.

She blocked the door with her back and gave him a stern look, "Alright, spill it."

Mike put his hands up in defense, "First off, I wanted to say that I'm sorry you...uh...had to see that. That's not how I wanted you to know about me. It's pretty obvious from what you saw, but to clarify I'm...gay." Mike chewed his lip as he looked down.

A few seconds passed and she didn't respond. "Please don't be mad." He said in a low voice.

Mike was startled when he felt her arms wrap around him in a hug. "Shhh..It's alright Mike, I'm not mad. Just next time you should probably use your room instead of the basement." Mike gave a weak chuckle at that.

They pulled away from the hug. "So, are you really ok with me being gay?" Mike asked.

"I thought you might of had more than friendly feelings for Will Byers."

"What? Really? How?" Mike didn't think it was super obvious that he liked dick. Especially Will's dick. He could still taste him on his tongue.

"Well, remember when Will was missing and they thought he was found dead at the quarry?" Nancy said.

"Yeah," he chocked out and cleared his throat.

"The night you heard about the news, I saw you on the living room couch watching soap operas in Spanish with a container of Breyers ice cream in the middle of the night. I knew it was Breyers because you lifted it up and traced your finger on the name. After you did, I heard you crying and eating the ice cream. At first I was confused why, but then I thought about how the name sounded. It sounds a lot like Byers, Will Byers. You sounded so heartbroken, more than just someone that lost a friend. More like you lost a loved one, and then I understood."

Mike covered his heated face, "Oh my god, you saw that? That's really embarrassing."

"Don't be. I think it's sweet how much you care about him. I don't mean to pry, but I'm assuming he feels the same. You're not like doing the whole friends with benefits thing, right?"

"No, of course not. I would never do that to him. I know he feels the same because we're..uh..dating now. It might seemed rushed, but I liked him for years. Also, please don't say anything to mom or dad."

"I know it must be hard, but are you coming out to them?" Nancy asked.

"Yeah, and soon. I figured better to rip the band-aid off. By the way, Will's mom knows too. Actually not just knows, but supports us too. She uh...said we even are allowed to have..sex at the house too." Mike felt his face flair up.

Nancy started to laugh and cover her mouth in a futile attempt to stop herself. It was contagious because Mike began to laugh along with her. "She must be relieved to not worry if either of you getting knocked up anytime soon." Nancy laughed harder at her own joke and she doubled over holding her stomach.

Mike's body shook with laughter and he felt tears form on the corner of his eyes. "Maybe I should mention that to mom and dad. Like don't worry, you guys aren't gonna be grandparents soon."

Their laughter finally died down, "On a serious note, do you think mom and dad would be mad? I know we're not really religious, but still. I hope they don't try to break us up if that's the case."

Nancy coughed, "Yeah, I saw how much we aren't the typical Jews."

"What do you mean?" Mike asked.

"Uh..ya know..." She made a hand motion like she was cutting paper with scissors.

"Huh? What? Jews don't play Rock, Paper, Scissors?" Mike guessed.

"No, dummy," She stuck out an index finger and made a cutting scissor motion on the nail part of it.

"I don't get it," Mike said.

"Your..you know," She pointed to his crotch with the same index finger and repeated the scissor motion again on it.

Mike's hands flew to cover his crotch and heat flared in his cheeks as he realized what she meant. She was talking about him being uncircumcised. He thought he had covered himself before she saw, but apparently not fast enough.

"Can we just pretend you didn't see us naked in the basement and that I bravely came out to my sister on my own terms?" Mike said.

"Only if I get to be the flower girl at your wedding." Nancy said with a wide grin.

His chest thumped with a dull pain, "I didn't think about it before, but we can't get married." Mike said softly.

"Oh, crap I didn't-" She stepped forward and once again hugged him. "I'm sorry. It doesn't matter so much as long as you guys care about each other. A piece of paper doesn't decide that."

Mike pulled from her embrace and cleared his throat, "Umm..I was wondering if you would be there when I tell them. You know for moral support and just in case things turn bad. Maybe they would be

less hostile with you there."

"Of course I'll be there for my little bro. When are you gonna tell them?" She asked.

"I guess the sooner the better, I feel like I would back out if I waited too long. They keep talking about El- I mean Jane and probably think we would make a cute couple. Nothing against her. I care about her as a friend, but obviously that would never happen. Unless her boobs fell off and she grew a dick, even then I would still love Will."

Nancy's mouth turned into a creepy smile and a crazy look in her eyes.

"What?" Mike said sounding freaked out.

"You said the 'L' word."

"We used to call Jane, El."

"No, not that. You said you love Will."

"No, I didn't," He lied.

"Yes, you did. You said it without hesitation too, so I know you meant it. Wait." She clasped her hands excitedly in front of her face, "Have you told him yet?"

Mike bit his lip and scratched his head, "Ummm..Maybe?"

She clapped her hands, "Oh my god! That is so cute! Well, I don't know what mom and dad would think, but I think you two make a cute couple. Have you told your friends the news yet?"

"Will's mom thought we made a cute couple too. Maybe she wouldn't if she was the one to catch us naked. I'm relieved that she accepted Will for who he is. Especially to have her blessing to date her son. You and her are the only ones that know we're together."

"You should probably tell your friends at the same time if you can. Maybe you can invite them to the basement. Just be sure not to be naked when they come over. I don't think that's how you wanna tell

them."

"You're never gonna live that down, are you?" Mike asked.

"Nope. But don't worry, I won't tell anyone. I just like teasing my little bro and seeing you blush."

"No, I don't," He tried to lie, but his heated face betrayed him.

She giggled, "You're blushing right now!"

"You know what? I'm gonna go now." He was about to leave, but turned and gave Nancy a big hug.

"Thank you, Nancy." He muttered out.

She hugged him back, "For what?"

"For being an awesome big sister."

"Anytime." She squeezed in response.

"I love you, Nancy", he paused. "And if you tell anyone I'll deny it."

They both started laughing, "I love you too, Mike."

12. Chapter 12

Will was lying on Mike's bed still playing Link to the Past. He just got the upgraded boomerang from the fairy behind the waterfall. He used the pillows to prop up against the headboard to lay his head on it. He could smell Mike on them. Somehow, the scent comforted him as he thought about Mike talking with Nancy. He felt tempted to eavesdrop on their conversation, but he felt that it should be between siblings.

That train of thought made him think about his brother. Johnathan was roommates with a fellow photography student. He got a full scholarship that covered room and board. It was summer break, so he could come home to visit. His brother always had his back when he was bullied for being different. He figured that his brother probably knew he was gay before he did. Why else would he mention him being different than most boys?

He smiled to himself as he thought back to what Mike had said earlier. How that being gay was just an aspect of himself, like his eye or hair color. That it wasn't something he should be afraid of. He felt a warmth in his chest that Mike helped him be comfortable in his own skin. He smiled while he moved a palm over the feeling in his chest, over his heart.

The sound of the door opening startled Will out of his thoughts. Mike slid in and closed it behind him with a soft click. Mike's face was still with an unreadable expression as he stood with his back against the bedroom door.

Will sat up and paused the game, "What's wrong? Is she mad at you? Is Nancy gonna tell your parents about us?" Will said panicked.

Mike's stoic face cracked and he started laughing. He pointed a finger at Will's face, "Oh my god, you should have seen your face!"

Will was annoyed so he got off the bed and pushed Mike faced down on it. Mike giggled a little as his body flopped on his bed. Will slipped off his shoes and pulled off Mike's. He hopped beside Mike still laying face down on his stomach and he slapped Mike's ass.

"Bad boy, Mike. Don't scare me like that. I thought it went horribly with you two."

"Sorry, I couldn't resist messing with you. You looked like a scared little rabbit. Or should I say a widdle bunny?" Mike said 'a widdle bunny' in a cute little voice.

"I'll show you a little bunny." Will spanked Mike's ass again and he groaned.

Mike flipped over on his back and quickly grabbed a pillow to cover his lap.

Will was confused at first, but then quickly realized with a smirk why he grabbed a pillow. He pointed at the pillow that covered Mike's lap, "Seems like your little bunny is scared, Mikey."

"Yeah, he needs to hide in a rabbit hole." Mike said with a grin.

"Uhh...." Will said as he felt his face burn all the way to his neck.

Mike stopped and his usual pale complexion was red a tomato when the words he said sank in, "I didn't mean like-"

Will grabbed a forgotten used shirt that was on the bed and threw it at Mike's face. It wrapped around his face and Will laughed at him.

Mike shook his head back and forth like a dog and the shirt flew to the floor. His shaggy hair was poofy and it covered his eyes. "You look like a sheep dog." He giggled.

"Woof Woof!" Mike pushed him down by his shoulders onto the bed and started to sniff his neck loudly. He giggled and squirmed.

Will suddenly felt something warm and wet along his neck and then on his ear, "Are you licking me?!"

He tried to move away from the tongue assault, but he was still pinned down by the shoulders. So, he shoved his hands under Mike's armpits and started to tickle him.

Mike giggled and contorted uncontrollably. He pulled his arms back

from Will to stop Will's tickle onslaught. He grabbed Will's hands from under his arms and was able to get his involuntary giggles under control. He panted to regain his breathing.

Mike moved to lay beside Will and turned to look at him. He closed his eyes leaned in to give Will a small kiss and gave a small content sigh.

"I'm guessing it went alright with your talk with Nancy?"

"Yeah, I mean it was a little awkward at first, but she's supportive of us. She even thought we make a cute couple." Mike smiled at him.

Will reached out and grasped Mike's hand to thread their fingers with a squeeze. "I'm glad she approves of us. I'm happy. I was thinking earlier about how your sister knows about you now. It made me think about telling Johnathan, but I have a feeling he already knows anyway."

"You told him you like me?" Mike asked.

"Oh, not that. I haven't told him that I like you, more than a friend I mean. I think he already knows I'm gay. When I told him about the bullies at school calling me names, he told me that it was ok to be different. That being different was like listening to different music, that some people have different tastes in music genres."

"Like how some people prefer Hawaiian pizza." Mike added.

"Are you hungry?" Will asked

Mike propped himself up on his elbows, "Are you gonna feed me?"

"I don't have any food. This is your house, remember?"

"Who said anything about food?" Mike licked his lips.

Will felt himself twitch in his pants when he looked at Mike's suggestive smirk. He whispered, "Your sister's home, though."

"She already knows we're dating and she's seen us naked too."

Will covered his hot cheeks with his hands, "Please don't remind me. I don't know if she saw me with your dick in my mouth. I've never been so embarrassed in my life."

"We could lock the door this time and turn up the video game music." Mike suggested.

"Alright." Will got up and awkwardly waddled to the door with a tent forming in his pants and locked the door.

Mike grabbed the remote off the bed to turn up the TV volume. Will hopped back on the bed and grabbed the Super Nintendo controller. "What are you doing?" Mike asked.

"I just got the new and improved boomerang from the fairy. I want to save the game." Will went to the save menu and saved the game. The game save chimed and it restarted to the title screen. He put the controller on the TV stand and climbed back on the bed.

Mike stood on the other side of the bed. He had already taken off his pants and shirt, leaving him in his tented white briefs. The sight was making him hard and he started to unbutton his own jeans. They fell down and he stepped out of them and took his shirt off.

Mike laid back on the bed and pulled off his underwear and his erection sprang free, straight out from his body. He dropped the underwear beside the bed. Will laid down next to him and followed suit. His dick smacked his faint happy trail and left a trail of precum.

They turned to face each other and scooted closer until their cocks met. They both moaned at the contact. They looked down and grounded their leaking cocks together. Mike's hand slipped behind Will's nape and pulled him into a breathy kiss. Will pulled Mike closer by his soft ass and pressed him closer, their hot slick cocks glided against each other in delicious friction. Precum mixed into their short pubes. Will licked at Mike's bottom lip and slipped his tongue to meet Mike's.

Will pulled out of the kiss panting, "I have an idea." He flipped himself around so his head was facing Mike's moist dick. He grabbed the cock and tongued the foreskin, tasting the salty sweet precum

that gathered there. Mike got the hint and he felt Mike grab his cock and nip at his own foreskin. He moaned about the over stimulation of Mike's warm dick in his mouth and having his own dick in Mike's deliciously hot moist mouth at the same time.

Will stopped to pull off for a second, "I'm close, Mikey." He panted out.

"Me too. Wanna taste you." They both continued sucking. Will grabbed Mike's bare ass and squeezed. He felt Mike's ass tense and cum shot in his mouth, dick twitching. This caused Will to slightly jerk his hips that Mike grabbed and held him in place. He began to shoot his load in Mike's waiting mouth. Will swallowed when he felt Mike soften in his mouth. He heard Mike audibly gulp and panted out.

He felt Mike gently cup his balls, "How do you still have so much cum in here?"

"Oh, I thought you wanted me to feed you?" Will said smugly.

Mike's stomach responded with a growl and they laughed. Will moved over to lay beside Mike so that he faced the same way. Will pressed his face in Mike's neck and wrapped an arm around him. Mike pressed a small kiss to his forehead and pulled Will closer.

"Let's take a small nap and then get something to snack on." Will sat up and grabbed the remote off the bed to turn off the TV. He pressed his face in Mike's collar bone and inhaled Mike's natural musk and sighed. Will pulled the comforter over their still naked bodies. Mike's arms wrapped protectively around him and he dozed off.